

FIRST AMERICAN EDITION SERIES

# AXA 7



by AVENELL  
& Romero



NO! THAT'S  
UNJUST! I DIDN'T  
KNOW THE POWER-  
PACK WAS SO DEADLY  
WHEN I STOLE IT!

**THE MOBILE • THE UNMASKED**



ISBN: 0-912277-29-7

\$5.95  
(\$8.25 IN CANADA)

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# AXA 7

by Donne Avenell and Enrique Romero

## **THE MOBILE • THE UNMASKED**



FIRST AMERICAN EDITION SERIES (TM)

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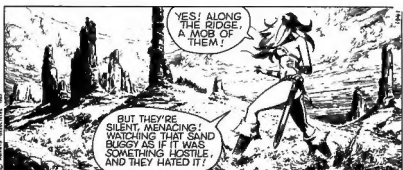
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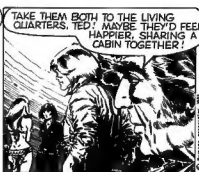




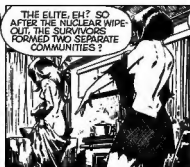




THE GUTTED WORKSHOP IS ALL THAT'S LEFT OF THEIR FACTORY...







A WEIRD RELIGIOUS CEREMONY IN THE SETTLEMENT OF JUNK-HEAP...

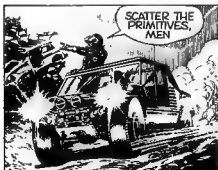
THEY'VE ERECTED A HUGE WHEEL IN THE MAIN SQUARE...

SYMBOL OF MOBILITY... PIVOT OF AN INDUSTRIAL CIVILISATION SWEEP AWAY BY THE NUCLEAR HOLOCAUST...

THE MECHANICS WORSHIP IT...



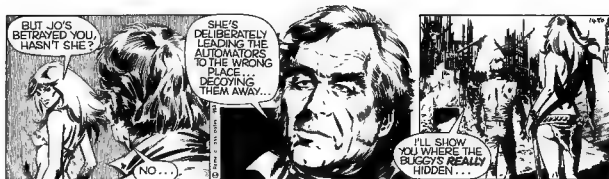


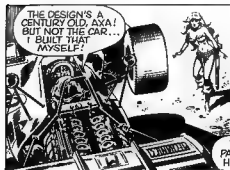
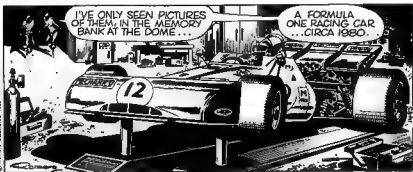




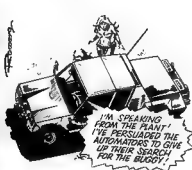




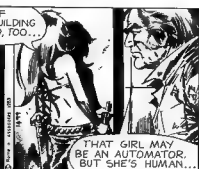
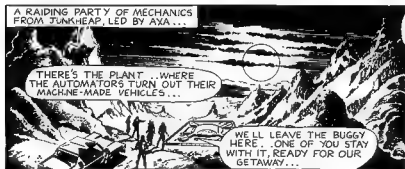




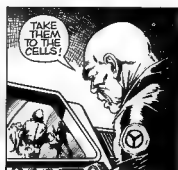




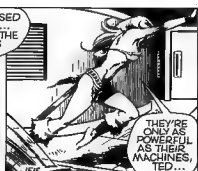


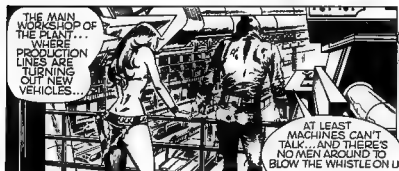








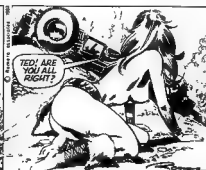
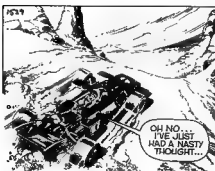




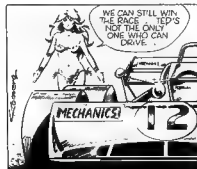
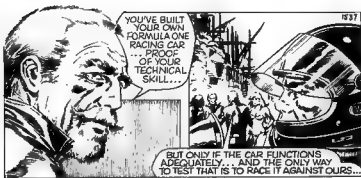


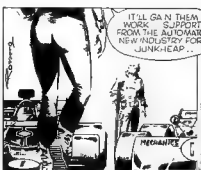
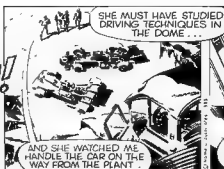




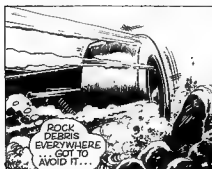




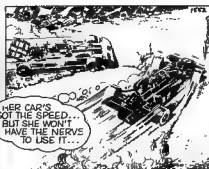














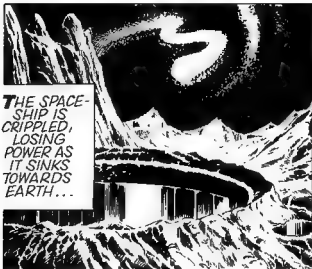


**A** GIRL WITH A SWORD,  
CHALLENGING THE FUTURE...  
IN A RUINED WORLD, STRUGGLING  
TO RENEW ITSELF.....

... BUT AXA'S IS  
NOT THE ONLY  
WORLD IN THE  
UNIVERSE ...



**T**HROUGH THE POISONOUS GASES  
THAT STILL CONTAMINATE THE  
EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE LIMPS  
AN ALIEN SPACESHIP...

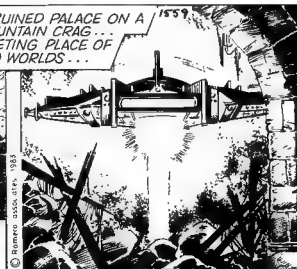


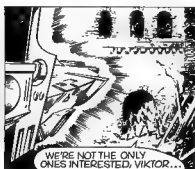
**T**HE SPACE-  
SHIP IS CRIPPLED,  
LOSING  
POWER AS  
IT SINKS  
TOWARDS  
EARTH...



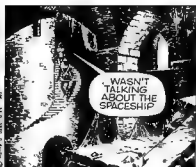
**A** RUINED PALACE ON A  
MOUNTAIN CRAG...  
MEETING PLACE OF  
TWO WORLDS...

**T**HE ALIEN NAVIGATOR HOMES  
ON THE ONLY BUILDING IN A  
THOUSAND DESOLATE MILES...

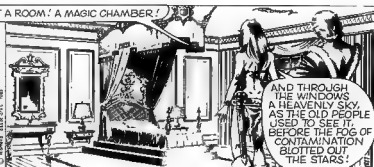








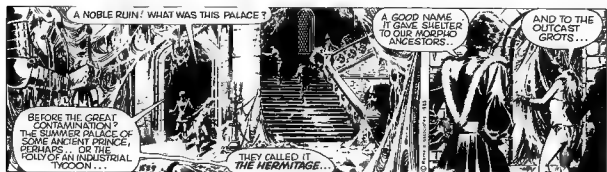




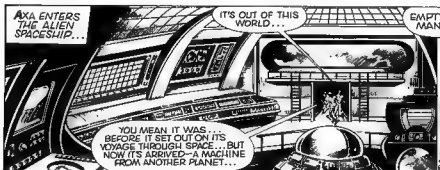
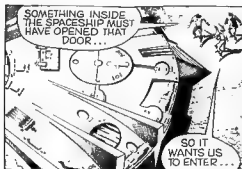


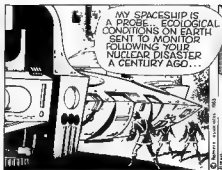
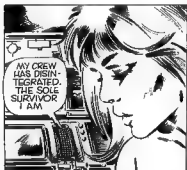




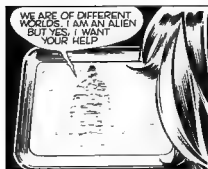






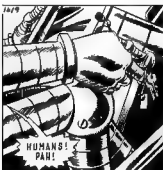
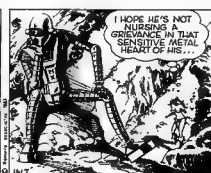


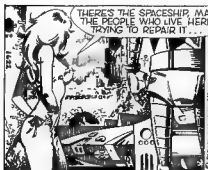






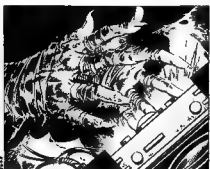
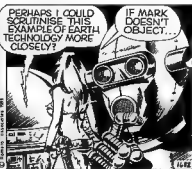
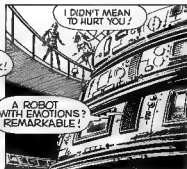




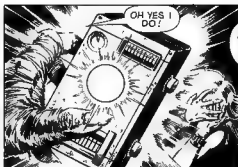






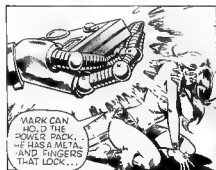


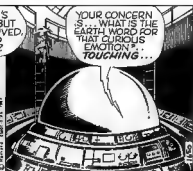
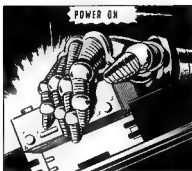
A GROT HAS REMOVED  
THE POWER-PACK FROM  
THE ALIEN SPACESHIP..



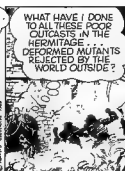
















RAFF SAID I HAD ALL THE ANSWERS... WELL, MAYBE I HAVE ONE...



AND IT COULD BE AN ANSWER VIKTOR'S PROBLEM...



WATCH HIM, WILL YOU? DON'T LET HIM TOUCH THAT POWER-PACK AND BLOW US ALL UP...



SPEAK TO THE ALIEN...



YOU EARTH PEOPLE HAVE HELPED ME, WOMAN! HOW CAN I HELP YOU?



WHEN YOUR SHIP IS REPAIRED, YOU'LL NAVIGATE IT BACK TO YOUR OWN PLANET... BUT WON'T YOU NEED A CREW?



AXA PUTS A VITAL QUESTION TO THE ALIEN COMMANDER OF THE SPACE-SHIP...

THE PROBLEM HAD OCCURRED TO ME, EARTH WOMAN...



NAVIGATING THIS SHIP BACK TO MY OWN PLANET, ALONE, WILL BE DIFFICULT. BUT WHO WOULD CREW FOR ME?



WHY NOT VIKTOR AND HIS MORPHOS?



THESE OUTCAST EARTH MEN WOULD COME WITH ME, ACROSS SPACE, TO AN ALIEN PLANET?



WELL, VIKTOR?

IT'S A... FANTASTIC IDEA!



BUT OUR OWN WORLD HAS REJECTED US... WHY SHOULDN'T WE EMIGRATE TO ANOTHER?









THAT BEAUTIFUL  
FACE OF YOURS...  
IT'S A MASK!



YOU SAW,  
VIKTOR? YOU  
HEARD?

EVERY-  
THING,  
AXA...



LIKE US, THE ALIENS  
BELIEVE IN ILLUSION!  
I THINK WE SHALL FEEL AT HOME  
ON THAT PLANET OF THEIRS!



SO VIKTOR AND  
HIS MORPHO  
EMIGRANTS ARE  
OFF TO A NEW  
HOME ON ANOTHER  
PLANET IN SPACE...

WHERE BEAUTY AND UGLINESS ARE  
IRRELEVANT...ONLY A SHADOW BEHIND A MASK...



DON'T YOU WISH YOU WERE  
GOING WITH THEM, AXA?

NO... MY  
OWN WORLD  
IS WONDERFUL  
ENOUGH FOR  
ME...

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